

# Judas Priest, Death

I will take your final breath  
And I will be your last regret  
Cold blood - runs in my blackened heart  
Tearing - every soul apart  
Messenger of death - wields the scythe  
Of man's damnation  
Messenger of death - holds his blade  
For termination  
Sin - is what I feast upon  
I'm forging my crematorium  
Your tomb - is waiting here for you  
Welcome to my ritual  
Messenger of death - wields the scythe  
Of man's damnation  
Messenger of death - holds his blade  
For termination  
Death rides out from the storm  
Deface humanity  
There's no escape from this  
Human calamity  
Death rides out from the storm  
We turn to God and cry  
Ignored we turn to face  
This vengeance from the sky  
Death rides out from the storm  
No time left to repent  
No quarter - no escape  
No line of self defence  
Death rides out from the storm  
In terror we confess  
Our voice is heard no more  
His deed is merciless  
Death rides out from the storm  
Deface humanity  
There's no escape from this  
Human calamity  
Death rides out from the storm  
We turn to God and cry  
Ignored we turn to face  
This vengeance from the sky  
Messenger of death - wields the scythe  
Of man's damnation  
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For termination